months of sunshine and rains.

visitors read these words :

HER GRAVE YIELDS ITS SECRETS.

The autumn winds had swept through the

abode of the silent dead, scattering the

leaves and giving to the bare trees a ghostly

appearance, much like the work that was to

be done that day. The sod was upturned,

the trench was opened and a coffin was lifted

to the ground. On a plain silver plate the

SARAH VICTORIA CONNERS,

Died June 28, 1878.

while its supposed inmate was in the myste

mind of each one of that distinguished gath-

of a kindred sin? The work of the Coroner

was quickly completed, for the interment had

been long ago and the work of decay had set

in. The body of Vicky Conners was there,

and it became an unimpeachable witness of a

foul crime. Once more the body was low-

ered into the grave and the girl was forever

at rest, and her cries for vengeance had

ceased to cleave the ground and pierce the

ir of the city of the dead.

Inspector Murray returned to his office, called his faithful allies about him, gave them proper instructions, and they started out on a mission that should make many persons tremble on the morrow.

(To be Continued To-Morrow.)

When He Draws the Line.

[From Texas S(flings.]

his ideas regarding the observance of the Sabbath. but there is fishing, for instance. Do you think it right to fish on Sunday? Mr. Hendricks (evasively)—Well—er—I think I would draw the line at fishing on Sunday.

"FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD."

W. B. Riker & Son's Great Business and

Well-Chosen Trademark.

What patience and persistence will accomplish it

nicely demonstrated by the success of William B

business at 353 Sixth avenue. In those days \$12 o

(discussing religious matters) - Of

## THE WORLD.

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 5. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. VOL. 28.....NO. 9,725

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

## Girculation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL.

## EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD or the week ending Saturday, March 31, was as follows:

Monday ..... 100,600 TUESDAY ..... 106.500 WEDNESDAY ..... 105,640 THURSDAY ..... 102,800 FRIDAY ..... 106,760 SATURDAY ..... 106,880

Average for the Entire Month 106,291

### FIGURES TALK.

The fact that THE EVENING WORLD of yesterday contained 13 columns of advertising shows conclusively that advertisers who keep their eyes open appreciate the value of the average circulation of 106,000 a day which this journal maintained for the month of March.

THE WORLD does not deal in vague boasts and moss-grown "high-water marks." It gives the actual figures of its circulation, whether they show loss or gain, and opens its books and press-room to all who care to verify

It is figures that talk and facts that tell.

### TAX ALL PROPERTY.

The Legislature of this State would make up for many of its shortcomings in other directions if it would pass the bill just ordered to a third reading in the Assembly, providing for the assessment of personal property.

Fully one-third of the property in this State escapes taxation, and that the property which is most able to bear the burden and which it costs the Government most to protect. Thousands of men live in houses in this city who pay no taxes. If a thrifty citizen of small means owns a little home, he is taxed to nearly its full value. But another man may have \$1,000,000 invested in diamonds, furniture, a steam yacht, mortgages and other securities, and escape all taxation, This is a crying injustice, and it has existed too long.

### AN UNFORTUNATE ENDING.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S action in ordering his steel works to shut down until next January. on account of the strike, is scarcely an example of "Triumphant Democracy." It resembles much more closely victorious

Mr. Cannegie was once a workingman, and has heretofore shown liberality and good feeling in dealing with his employees. He offered in this instance to run the works on a co-operative basis, adopting a sliding scale of wages. It looks at this distance, without a full knowledge of all the facts, as though the men were not well advised in rejecting the overture.

It is certainly unfortunate to have 5,000 men thrown out of work in a mass.

"An ounce of pluck is worth a pound of Inck," said GARFIELD. President CLEVELAND seems to have both proverbial luck and plenty of pluck: surely a strong combina-

The President's action yesterday in dismounting from his own horse and subduing an angry courser, whose antics endangered the life of his rider, and that rider a lady, showed chivalry, courage and good judg-

To rescue beauty in distress and peril was a gallant action. The luck comes in having the woman a newspaper correspondent, as the guild will take care that the President's deed is duly celebrated.

Mr. WARD MCALLISTER explains that he didn't say there are only 400 really and truly fashionable people in New York. He doesn't seem to know just what he did mean. Perhaps his idea was that 400 people set the fashions and 400,000 or thereabouts try to follow them. The old fashion of getting a living is the one that concerns the greatest number of people in New York.

Men may come and men may go, but the rotund and rosy ELIZABETH CADY STANTON and the gothic Susan B. Anthony appear to have been wound up to go on forever. They have just been re-elected to their old positions at the head of the Woman's Suffrage Association. They are both able, clever and sincere women.

The cross streets in this city are left in a dangerously dirty condition by the disap. tricks costs him anywhere from five cents to \$10. energy that dug out the blockake would not be amiss in cleaning them.

An old inmate of the Sailors' Snug Harbor, named HIRAM BLIZZARD, has attempted suicide by shooting himself. Perhaps he took as personal the animadversions upon a recent spell of weather.

BOULANGER prophesies that the new French Government will not last long. If BOULANsen isn't prudent he won't last long.

POWDEBLY's satire on the coal barons is edged with truth, and cuts deep.

### POINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Spring chickens sell for 75 cents. Turkeys are plentiful at 90 cents a pound. There is a fair supply of halibut at 15 and 18

Bass is plentiful and is selling at 15 and 18 cents pound. This is the season for founders. They can b bought for 10 cents a pound.

There was a curjosity in the shape of a " razor lam " in Fulton Market this morning

### OVERHEARD IN THE STREET.

Supt. Murray is having his Far Rockaway cot-Young Mr. Bouder, of the Astor House, takes

pin on the Boulevard on fine days. Larry Hart, the old-time turfman, has gone to New Orleans looking for more stock. Seabrook Waddell took out more papers yester

day. He can now do notarial business for all New

Jersey. Police Capt. Brooks is an enthusiast over the rapid growth of Morrisanta. He expects that it will be the most populous precinct in the city in five years.

Property Clerk Harriot, of Police Headquarters, lebrate the fifth year of his accession to the office on April 16, when he expects to turn over to the Pension Fund the last instalment of \$12,000 as the result of his labors for five years.

What Cured Uncle Zeb.



He had been in the habit of retiring to the barn or a nip on the sly; but this memorable morning Aunt Mary and a paint-pot got shead of him and he has undergone a cast-iron reformation.

### HEARD AROUND THE HOTELS

An EVENING WORLD reporter who skirmished around the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the Hoffman House and the Morton House last evening overheard the following stray bits of conversation: " Commissioner Purroy is fond of travelling faunts. "

" M. P. Phillips, the high-roller sporting man, has won and lost several fortunes."
"Sheridan Shook has sold his \$1,000 mastiff."

" E. C. Vernam, of the Morton House, owns 2. 24 stepper. ' "If Kelly & Bliss keep on they will have a race-

track trust. "Ex-Alderman James Barker is one of the Tammany Hall candidates for the nomination for Sheriff. "It is again rumored that Billy Moloney will

turn State's evidence." " Politics is a game and it is hard to beat it.

"He has been in the Custom-House thirty-four years and he ought not to be removed." " How about the fellow who was bounced for him thirty-four years ago ?"

"Julius Caesar Lulley, of the Aqueduct Commission, is waiting for the Presidential campaign to open. "James W. Boyle has more scarf-pins than Gen.

Husted."

" Have you seen Eddle Cabill to-night? I have seen looking for him for two hours. "James J. Fleming has a voice as sweet as a "Wanted-A new King of the Lobby at Albany."

"There is no danger of the members of the Com-mittee on Sait of the Assembly rising to questions of privilege."

" Our Congressmen have begun pulling the wire that will renominate them." 11 About three months from now Police Justice Maurice J. Power will put on his dignified air of

"It is a scold day when Mayor Hewitt is not feeling well."

## WORLDLINGS.

A St. Louis man says that he once had a chance to buy the patent for the Nicholson pavement for A year after he declined the offer the holder of the patent collected \$100,000 in royalties from the city of St. Louis.

Judge Greenam has the right to prefix the title of General to his name, but he never does so. He was Colonel of the Fifty-third Indiana Regiment during the Vicksburg campaign, and was made Brigadier-General by Gen. Grant.

Mrs. Matilda Turner, a colored woman living it Pittsburg, is 105 years old. She was born a slave on a plantation in Fairfax County, Va. She shows signs of her great age, but is brisk and cheerful, and bids fair to last for several years.

A prominent lawyer in Chicago is Mrs. Catharine V. Walte, who is a graduate of Oberlin College and the Union College of Law. 4, She does very little practising, her time being occupied with the publi cation of the Chicago Law Times, a well-knows legal quarterly.

The richest child in America is little Miss May Suarpless, who is nine years old and has a fortune of \$9,000,000. She is a daughter of a late member of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. The child millionaire has a remarkably interesting collection or dolls of all sizes, several of which cost \$1,000 An antiquarian tourist who paid a Mexican

Indian \$200 for a vase and an idol of copper tha were alleged to be of ancient native workmanship, has been informed by Prof. Putnam, the Cal bridge archaeologist, that the specimens are of modern manufacture and of little value. The firs clew to the detection of the fraud was given by a human bair imbedded in the copper.

Among the cattlemen who attended the recent convention in Denver of the International Range Association was ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, who is one of the largest cattle owners in New Mexico. His holdings of ranch lands at one time aggregated 104,000 acres, a portion of which was claimed by the Palo Blanco Company, and he still has a handsome body of land in his possession.

A correspondent writing from Hot Springs, Ark. save that the game of hearts has become almost popular there as poker, which is saying a great deal. Hearts is whist reversed, the object being to throw away every heart card possible, as each card of that denomination found in a player's pearance of the snowbanks. A little of the An Englishman lost \$2,500 at the game last week at a Hot Springs hotel.

## Not a Print.

Mr. Drygoods-What a lovely color Miss Jones has! I declare she looks like a chromo Miss Smallwares—A chromo! I had the impres-sion that she was hand painted.

A WALL-DRESSED MAN IS THE ADMIRATION OF ALL LADIES. The fullor who recognizes this fart is the one who receives the paironage of the dressy man. Such are M. FERGERSON & Co., Importing Tailors, at 70 Fulton street, near Gold. This house, old in business and street, near Gold. This house, old in business and wise in experience, see the necessity of making fine suits at moderate prices. Jindge for yourself and see these figures: Suits from \$18 to \$30. Trousers, \$4 to \$10. Here are displayed patterns as it syles for all classes. The dandy young man and the sodate elderly man find at Fergerson's an immense assortment of spring novelties from which to select what best plasses them. It is worthy of note that bere the man of moderate means can clothe himself elegantly at 30 per cent, less cost than elsewhere. The day of fictitious prices has passed, and the young man of small salary tends; can dress as well as his employer if he is wise smouth to deal with Fringhasson.

# A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM; distinguished person left Folice, Headquarters in close carriages, bound on a secret mission. The company comprised Inspector Murray.

## New York in the Seventies,

From the Detective Diary of

### Supt. William Murray,

of the Metropolitan Police.

CHAPTER III .- CONTINUED.

WRITTEN EXPRESSIT FOR THE EVENING WORLD. ] At midnight on the fifth night, with the full, round moon bathing the slumbering city with a flood of light and in a balmy June atmosphere, that same carriage, carrying the same mysterious driver and the identical young man of refinement and apparent respectability, drew up as noiselessly as possible in front of Mrs. Conners's house, for the horses walked as solemnly as if in a funeral procession. The young man lifted in his arms a young woman, carried her tenderly upstairs, deposited her in bed, and then withdrew.

It was poor Vicky Conners-a limp and almost lifeless piece of human clay. What a change these few days had wrought and what must have been the reflections of that mother as she gazed upon the total wreck of her once beautiful child. Had she a conscience, how it must have wrought its vengeful task Wasted away to a skeleton lies this white face, set off in horrible contrast by two large but sunken blue eyes that shone like balls of fire. What a picture for that conscience stricken mother to gaze upon! Thank God. such mothers are rare.

DEATH CLAIMS ITS WAGES. The girl was sick unto death. She could not speak, and only with great difficulty could she breathe. Medical skill was balked and the end was near. For a few fleeting hours life flickered in its socket and then went out forever. Vicky Conners was dead. The medical certificate was made out in due form, the undertaker performed his last sad rites, the sombre hearse, followed by a solitary carriage, rolled away, the grave in Cypress Hills received another addition to he constantly increasing population of the cities of the dead, the dust returned to dust and ashes to ashes, and all was over. The body was in the grave, but would it rest there?

### CHAPTER IV.



NSPECTOR Murray was in a quandary The story he had learned was a sad one. but in his varied ex perience he had met with many precisely like it : in fact it was the old, old story of blighted affections, reckless career and

in untimely death. All the records were regular on their face and yet he had misgivngs. Those two midnight rides and the fatal change in the condition of Vicky Conners suggested something out of the usual run. The inquiry must be pushed to a con clusion. If consumption had killed the girl that would end it and no harm would be done, out if something more terrible had brought on premature decay, justice cried from that Long Island grave for vengeance.

SHADOWED BY DAY AND NIGHT. The swift machinery of the law was set in motion. Level-headed Detective Meakim and his associates aided Inspector Murray in the great task of unravelling the tangled lives of the people connected with Vicky Conners's brief existence and briefer death, and woe to those who had contributed to that sad end if proven to be guilty.



TWO GRAVE-DIGGERS AWAITED THEIR COMING Precisely how a great detective works to bring about desired results only he can tell, or how often his fancied clues lead him to false conclusions, necessitating a halt and fresh start. These things, instead of discouraging the skilled detective, spur him to greater exertions, when some trivial circum stance leads him to the path of success.

MRS. CONNERS DISAPPEARS. This case was no exception to the general rule of detective work, and it required weeks of unceasing vigil to reach a satisfactory conclusion. The salient fact upon which the whole theory of crime rested was the identity of the mysterious backdriver and the young man who accompanied him. In this search the detectives were baffled by the mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Conners. She left her apartments in 'East Twenty-sixth street im mediately after the funeral, and her neigh bors did not know where she had gone. It was deemed to be a natural thing that she should desire to quit the home where such a great trouble had been, and to shut out forever from view the chamber of sickness, misery and death, but why this great secrecy? Why not remove her furniture? To the detectives this was a strongly suspicious circumstance. She must be found at all haz ards, but how? In a large city without a

clue, the search seemed to be a hopeless one. Mrs. Conners was given up for the moment and the carriage was the thing to follow up. After weary search a trail was struck that led to a livery stable not far from East Tenth street, and here it was learned that on both of the evenings in June a certain physician well known in the neighborhood and a junior doctor at BellevuelHospital engaged it.

IT WAS A GREAT CRIME. Thread by thread thet detectives wove into strong network of positive proof the melancholy history and terrible fate of poor Vicky Conners, and finally Inspector Murray started out to strike the blow that would bring many heads low and avenge the poor girl whose murdered body was in the grave. Early on an October Monday afternoon a Trier, of Boston

To Those Most Concerned. Capt. Clinchy, Coroner Flanagan and others. Across the ferry at Grand street, up Broadway in Williamsburg to East New York, and thence along the Jamaica road the party drove, and in due time Cypress Hills Cemetery was reached. Two grave-diggers awaited their coming and led the way to a distant part of the suburban burying-ground. They halted at a newly covered mound over which the green grass had grown during the four special branch and the great broad principles that

> A business talk like that we propose to give doesn't require any special business training, but just ordinary "horse sense"-and women have plenty of that, despite the success of paragraphers. Any one who watches them at work in lines for which their training and aptitudes at them—bouse-keeping, shopping, operating in the matrimonial market—and sees the cool, hard calculating sense many of them apply to the ousiness in anni will not easily believe that they cannot or will not apply their minds to a matter so vital to their interests as life insurance.
>
> We address the sex in general, then—experienced married women, young brides, girls who hear in

Was it an empty casket deposited as a blind

rious barrel found in Silver Lake? was the pregnant question that forced itself upon the ering: or had crime become its own detecter

his decent duly by you if he doesn't take one or the other sort?

And one thing more: Don't you let him fool away his cash on concerns that have no money and bind themselves never to have any, and can't pay you a cent till they have passed around the hat and got it from a lot of other people, and are in consequence always liable to be broken up by the first heavy loss, and which hay on the average less than 20 cents on the dollar. You had better have no policy than one that you can't rely on, and which leaves you as anxious leart and will probably leave you as pauper. Don't let him be guiled by talk about "cheapness;" a thing you can't get after you nave paid for it isn't cheap at half a cent. The Travelers could pay a \$500,000 loss in one day, and a loss of a million, and a half of dollars in a few days, without closing indicors, it has lived nearly a quarter of a century and has paid back to its policyholders close on Afteen millions of dollars." Moral: Insure in The Travelers."

## HARMONIE'S COMING FROLIC.

An East-Side Singing Society of German Which Is Now in Its Prime.

DIEHL.

Riker. In 1846 Mr. Riker started a little drug \$15 constituted a good day's business. He has been there ever since, dealing fairly and honorably in honest goods, and now W. B. Riker & Son, of 253 Sixth avenue, have one of the most complete wholesale and retail drug nouses in the city, and are doing a retail business of a quarter of a million dollars per sunum. and an enormous wholesale Victor Bley, its musical director, gave it new life: it grew until it now numbers 100 mem-bers, with accessions to its ranks at each

otlars per annum, and an chormous wholesale rate. They make a specialty of the preparation of pro-

They make a specialty of the preparation of proprietary medicines, and filter's Sarsaparilla has a retail sale of 500 bottles a d-y, and Riker's Expectorant and other preparations are necessary to a complete household. Their aboratory is an extensive affair at 685 Washington street.

There are styles and seasons in medicines, as in everything close, and just now litter's Sarsaparilla and Expectorant are the prevailing popular fashion to purify the blood and cure spring coughs and colds. The senior member of the house has been two months in Florida and will not return until the lat-ter part of April. But the store is a busy scene just the same, and the fundees of the wholessie department is increasing at a gratifying rate, for the frade-mark, which guarantees the genuineness of litter's goods, bears the motto, "Pro bono publico"—for the public good. "."

The Lucky Client.

[Prom Texas Siftings.]
A client meets his lawyer on the street and asks him how his case is coming on.
"Thanks to my skill," said the lawyer, "I have obtained a judgment in your favor in the Supreme

Court."

'After nine long years?"

'But, my dear fellow, better late than never."

'How much do I get?" sake the client anxtousiv. ... The Court decrees that you shall receive \$2,000. The costs and my fee will only amount to \$3,500; so all you will have to pay me is \$1,500." "Merciful heavens! And must I lose all my

money besides?"
"Of course you lose all your money; but console yourself. You have gained your case. You
can't expect to gain everything." Written on Hotel Books. E. T. Evans, of Buffalo, is at the Glisey. Clinton H. Menerly, of Troy, is at the Glisey. W. H. Weander, of Albany, is at the Grand. R. A. Stranahan, of Buffalo, is at the Hoffman. C. N. Carter, a Boston merchant, is at the Hoffman. James. James Ingalis, a Boston dry-goods man, is at the H. Johnson, U. S. A., is quartered at the Fifth Avenue.

James R. Branch, a Richmond banker, is at the George W. Allen, of Key West, Pla., is at the Hoffman. 1. G. Johnson, of Arberdeen. Dak., is at the Gen. A. W. Greely, U. S. A., is at the Sturie-Col. C. C. Gilman, of Chicago, bas rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

Judge Stevenson Burke, of Cleveland, is at the Wm. Anderson, a Baltimore dry-goods man, is at the st. James. Dr. F. C. Richardson, of Boston, is spending few days at the Fifth Avenue. E. R. Harris, proprietor of the Genesee Hotel at Buffalo, has rooms at the Hoffman.

At the Union Square Hotel are: H. J. Whitcomb, of Springheld; Harvey Arndel, of Albany; W. L. Porter, of Boston, and F. G. Hayward, of Bristol. At the Hotel Dam to-day are: Frank J. Utquaret, of Newark; Henry V. McLaughin. of Boston; J. O. Millela, of Chicago, and C. P. Edwards, of Paris, Tex. The Morton House shelters George G. Thayer, of Chicago; A. R. Barscheal, of Lancaster; the Rev. K. Dunphy, of Newark; J. J. Hayes, of Rosiyn, N. T.; J. R. Knight, of Philadelpais, and John

TOHY A LA BUSINESS TALK.

There is a current notion that a man cannot talk business " with a woman. But that dependspartly on the woman, more on the man, most o the business. It is no special credit to a man or essence of things he has been familiar with from boyhood, and that the latter is totally ignorant of what she has been sejulously kept from knowing anything about. It is not every man who has clear enough head to make a subject intelligible to those who hear it from him for the first time. And there is a difference between the minutia of a

We address the sealing chief, girls who hear in married women, young brides, girls who hear in lancy the chime of their own wedding-bells in the distance—as follows: The thing you need most in your lovely and com-fortable nomes is something that will make you

distance—as follows:

The thing you need most in your lovely and comfortable nomes is something that will make you sure of keeping them as near as may be in equal loveliness and comfort under any circumstances, isn't it? Now, if your husband dies and leaves nothing (as numbers do right along who have cut quite a swell during their lives), you won't be very likely to do it. You know you cap't run a very epicurean household by decorating pottery or making shirts: you will not be painfully flush of theatre tickets or even car tickets; and you will not buy the children a great many ponies or bicycles, nor send them to college when they grow up. A good many of you will be worse off than that, and dresses will be turned more than once, and gloves worn very shabby, and the boys will be hurried into shops and offices before they are out of roundabouts, and the girls—well, they will put a great deal more material into the waists of their dresses than if they had a little more money.

Now, suppose your husband puts a nice little fortune where he can't get it san't you can, or where you can both have it when it is likely to be needed most. Then you needn't worry. You will not fall nearly so far hor so hard. You can still keep a nice nome, give the boys a start on a superior career and the girls a chance anyway to go where the best young men will see them and feel their knees begin to tremble. Well, he can do it with perfect ease. The Thavelers insurance Company makes a business of enabling men to do that very thing at the lowest possible rates, and with absolute security. If he just wants a policy that will keep you from want or drudgery, he can get it for a sum that a kod-carrier would bardly miss; if he wants one to mature when his brood will need it, they practically give him the insurance and pay him 4 per cent. compound interest on his premium money for its privilege of having the money to invest. He can't ask bester terms than tha', can he? And is he doing his decent duty by you if he doesn't take one or the other s

One of the oldest German singing societies in the city is the Harmonie. Though not

PRESIDENT HENRY ing for vocal practice The Harmonie was organized June 20, 859, and is, therefore, nearly twenty-nine years old. It still numbers among its members some who were present at its inception.

Some years ago its affairs were at a very low ebb, and it looked as if this popular organization would cease to exist; but prompt ganization would cease to exist: but prompt action on the part of the few faithful mem-bers and the skilful management of Prof.

meeting.

Much of the present popularity of the Harmonie as a singing officers, who have done all in their power to make membership in it desirable. They are: President. Henry

President, Henry Diehl; Vice-President Theodore Knauff; Treasurer, Jacob Schenkel; Financial George Secretary, George Diehl: Corresponding Secretary, John Pabst. Among the promi-nent singers who have been graduated from the ranks of Harmonie

TREASURER JACOB SCHENKEL. are Henry Schwicardi
and David Frey, both well-known bassos, the
latter singing in the French synagogue et
Forty-fifth street and Lexington avenue.

Forty-fifth street and Lexington avenue.
Prominent among its honorary members are Fr. Schmidt, Ph. Wurster, Chr. Walter and Julius Biedermann.
Harmonie, unlike its wealthier sister organizations, does not give any grand balls, but contents itself with occasional modest social hops, at which the members and their families and friends have a good time. One of these, a calico hop, will be held next Monday night at Rose Hill Hall.



Mrs. Fontaine-Pardon me, Uncle Einathan, bu that is hardly the way to treat the soup. Uncle Einathan—I know it, Jess, I knowit; but nary one of these ere glasses that your French dog-robber give me won't hold it.

## What Constitutes a Family Medicine?

A preparation which is adapted to the relief and cure

of ailments to which members of a household are most subject, and which is not only alleged to do this, but has iong and unfailingly proved its ability to do it, assuredly deserves the title of a reliable family medicine. Among time-honored preparations, which experience and the sanction of the medical profession indicate as deserving of popular regard and confidence, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine adapted to the eradication of dyspepma, constipation and billioneness, the three most fre-quently occurring aliments that wax mankind. Derived from a botanic parentage, it is efficient as well as pure and sholescene. It relieves nervous disquietude and in-activity of the kidneys, and counteracts a tendency to rheumatism. For renewing flagging strength and im-parting appetite it can be implicitly relied upon. Fever and ague, rhoumatism and debility are remedied by it.

## BEST-KNOWN CITY BARBERS.

EVENTFUL CAREER OF PIERRE RODIER, THE VETERAN OF WALL STREET.

He Begins as an Apprentice in William Street in 1860, and After Six Years Sets Up in Business for Himself-lils Experi ence at Hotel-Keeping - Travelling Europe With H. L. Smith-Still at Work

There is probably not a better-known bar ber in this city, or one who can command higher fees from his customers, than Pierre Rodier, the veteran of Wall street. Pierre or Peter, as he is more familiarly known among his friends and patrons, is, as may be inferred from his name, a native of France. He came to this country in 1857, when he was fifteen years of age, from the Depart ment of the Loire, near Lyons, where he had been born and brought up.

He had no trade or profession, but after everal trials at length decided to devote himself to the barber's profession, and entered shop in William street in 1860 as an apprentice. That street was then what Wall street is to-day, the centre of financial and com-mercial activity and the location of the old Stock Board.

Here he had a busy time of it for five or six years and made many friends. He acquired the art of pleasing his patrons naturally and

the art of pleasing his persons naturally and before long became known as the very best among the downtown barbers.

It was then that he set up in business for himself. He had among his customers some of the shining financial lights of those times. When the Stock Exchange was removed to Wall and Broad streets Fierre found that it was time to make a change too. So he transferred his shop to Wall and Front streets, and for five years did such a profitable business among the sugar men and importers of that locality that in 1873 he retired from business and went to New Haven, where he opened a hotel.

This venture, which was undertaken more from motives of family than personal interest, did not turn out well, and he soon after returned to New York, where he opened the

est, did not turn out well, and he soon after returned to New York, where he opened the famous establishment just opposite the Stock Exchange in Broad street, where the Mills Building now stands.

Here he made lots of money, and obtained

big tips from his wealthy customers, who in those days did not mind spending from \$2 to \$5 for a hair cut by the famous artist, or a dollar for a shave, for he had the lightest hand in the world. He remained there until 1880, when the erection of the Mills Building made him give up his place. Just about that time Henry La

Smith, the famous speculater, who was one of Rodier's favorite customers, went to Europe, and he induced Pierre to accompany customers, went to him as a valet and companion, for he is an accomplished linguist and speaks three or four European languages.

Rodier, who had made a comfortable sum of money at his business, which was all invested in railroad bonds, readily consented, and for

second time retired from business on handsome competence. He remained abroad several mouths, and when he returned lived a life of leisure upon his income. When the financial crash came in 1883, however, Rodier was one of the greatest of sufferers. He lost nearly all he had saved in the fall of his patron, H. L. Smith, although it was not until 1884 that he returned to his

it was not until 1884 that he returned to his old business again.

In that year he first took charge of the barber shop that was established in the basement of the Stock Exchange by the special request of the Board of Managers, who had canvassed the members of the Exchange on that subject. He was obliged to give up the place however, on account of its closeness armonie. Though not among the most wealthy organizations of the kind it has spored many a victor.

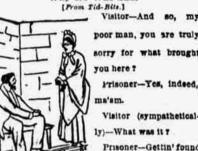
It is ablect. He was obliged to give up in the closeness and ill-ventilation, which he found disagreed with his health, although the place was fitted up for him and given to him free of rent. He, therefore, recommended one of his assistants for the place and established himself

of the kind it has scored many a victory at the saengerfests and its trophies are displayed on the walls of Rose Hill Hall, 427
Second avenue, where its members meet every Thursday evening for vocal practice and social converse.

as organized June 20, ore, nearly twenty-nine imbers among its members meet imbers among its members are at a very das if this popular orseto exist; but prompt the few faithful memmanagement of Prof. cal director, gave it new now numbers 100 memto its ranks at each ent popularity of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the ing society is due to its social contents of the place and established himself at 51 Exchange place, where he is still to be found presiding over a handsome and well-appointed shop.

Among Mr. Rodier's present customers are J. Pierpont Morgan, whom he shaves at his office every morning; Washington E. Connor, Mr. Morosini, George Gould, the Seligman family of bankers, Jay Gould, who always has his hair cut by one of Mr. Rodier's assistants; nearly all of the Greek merchants in the street, and some of the heads of the big Hebrew banking firms in the neighborhood of his place of business. He was paid \$35 a week by H. L. Smith when that gentle man was up at the top of the pile in Wall \$35 a week by H. L. Smith when that gentle man was up at the top of the pile in Wall \$35 a week by H. L. Smith when that gentle man was up at the top of the pile in Wall \$35 a week by H. L. Smith when that gentle man family of bankers, Jay Gould, who always has his hair cut by one of Mr. Rodier's and the neighbor-hood of his place of business. He was paid \$35 a week by H. L. Smith when that gen

Why He Was Sad. Visitor-And so, my



The Probable Reason. A New York cigarette maker has committed sulcide. It is not stated how he did it, but he proba-bly smoked some of h's cigarettes.

out, ma'am.

Small Size, Small Doses, Small Price, Strong points in favor of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

# A GREAT MAN'S WEAKNESS

THE SAME THAT MOST MEN AND WOMEN HAVE, WHAT THE HIGHEST KNOWN AUTHORITY SAYS UPON THE SUBJECT. Napoleon the Great never feared an enemy, but he

was an abject coward whenever the mucous lining of his intestines pained him. And well he might be, for no spot in the human body is so sensitive, so capable of agony, and so great a source of dangerous disease as the powels. The colebrated Dr. B. Hofmeister recently esd a paper before the Medical Society of London in which he substantially said: "The unnatural motious of the stomach causing pressure and belchings. the irritations of the intestines resulting in catarrh of the bowels, and the inflamed mucous membranes are the post fruitful of all known causes of diseass. Out o them grow most kidney and liver troubles, diabete heumatic efflictions and gout. I have found that the unnatural motions of the stomach cease, the intestins troubles become scothed, and health results from a careful and constant use of Carlsbad Water. The disretic effects of this water, its quiet action upon the lining of the stomach, and its healing power upon the uflamed intestines are beyond all praise." Carishad Water is used by the crowned heads of Eu-

rope, the leading men and women of the world, by hun dreds of abousands who cannot live without it, and it has been used for MORE THAN 500 YEARS. The springs are owned by the city of Carlsbad. The water is bettled only by them and experted only to the Eisner A Mendelson Company, 6 Barclay st., New York. It nature's remedy for stomach and bowel troubles, for rheumatism and gout, is sold by all dealers, and it has the unqualified indorsement of five centuries

## CHICKERING HATT.

A Valuable Lecture to Men. Norvous Debility and Physical Exhaustica Among Men Very Common—What a Great Lecturer and Physician Says.

Dr. Greene, in his lecture to gentlemen in Chicks fall, gave much valuable and important in Nerrous diseases are the bane of people's lives. Man a man who had formerly supposed himself possessed of powerful physique and strong and steady nerves wonder at his feeling of exhaustion, lassitude and lack of incile at his feeling of exhaustion, manufacture and tack of melin-ation for physical and mental exertion. Where before he had a feeling of strong and vigorous physical and nerve power, always ready for any work, he now has only a seuse of weakness, languor and duinees. This is often especially noticeable in the morning. Every movement s an exertion for a time, and it is only after some time that the machinery of the system gets warmed to work so to speak, that the feeling of exhaustion gradully wear away. When night comes, and the day's work is orner the same tured and enervated sensations return, and the night's sleep, which should refresh the system and re-store strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles, often leaves the person in the morning more tired and er

austed than on retiring-Business men, whose prosperity depends upon the clearness of brain and mind, find their mental strengt nnaired and their endurance and power to wor ordinary amount of nerve force, often find their power of thought decrease: where formerly they could endure many consecutive hours of close application of the mind, they now find that the thoughts wander, and there is nability to fix the mind for any length of time upon on abject; with this is an extreme Nervous and Irritable Condition.

a dull, cloudy sensation often accompanied by disagrable feelings in the head and eyes. As these symptoms ncrease there is usually a derangement of the die organs. The feeling of languor is increased, with a gramorning, the vision becomes dim, the memory is im-paired and there is frequent disaness. Percens thus affected are often despondent, and suffer from gloom and depression of the mind. The nerves become as weakened after a time that the least excites will flush the face or bring on a tremor or tremblin often attended by more or less palpitation of the heart The patient baving these symptoms, or a portion of them, is suffering from nervous debility and exhausted nervous vitality from those indiscretions, excesses and buses which must inevitably break down the nerve and physical system, unless a proper strengthenin invigorating remedy is used to overcome the wes and re-establish health and strength.

Such a remedy is found in Dr. GREENE'S NERVUS NERVE TONIC—a remedy absolutely certain in the ben eficial effects, and positive in its restorative, invigeral ing and strength-giving powers. It is a remedy whisi all sufferers from nervous debility and other weakening and exhausting nervous diseases will do well to use, with will make the nerves strong, steady and vigorous, p vitality and vigor into the weakened and exhaust system, and clear the mind of that gloom, depress and dispirited feeling which makes life seem a burde Young men with weakened nerves and exhausted vitals can regain their strength by its use. It restores in energy, and invigorates the weakened and exhauste vital powers in old and young. Its price is but 31 per bottle, but it has proved of incalculable value to the thousands of sufferers it has been the means of saving from nervous and physical exhaustion, paralysis, sanity or death.

Dr. Greene may be consulted by any an from nervous or chronic diseases, free of charge at h office, 35 West 14th st., New York, personally or b letter. All are welcome, and none need hesitate to cal upon or write to Dr. Greene, and, by adopting his tress ment, be cured of their diseases.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Some Truth in It. Tommy-Say, mamma, why don't you have some olor in your cheeks nowadays? Mother-I have loaned it to your father to be

> Furor Feribendl [From Judge.]

She-Henry! He-Horrors! Don't interrupt this inspirat I sm——
She—My dear, I only wanted to say that you have
dipped your pen into the coffee.

A Work of Supererogations [From Puck.] "Got a cold, have you?" said Tom Bigbee to

Job Lott. "Well, what do you want to tell me that for? You've got two eyes, two ears, one nose and one mouth; you're an American and this is March. You've got talk to waste, you have!" A Natural Explanation.

[From the Chicago Sunday Tribune.]
Ned-I'm four and you're only two. Bab-Why ain't I four? Ned-'Cause you're only a girl. What She Wores Mr. Gotham-Are you fond of orchids,

Vabash 7
Miss Wabash (of Chicago)—Can't say, really, inly wear the regulation six-buttoners. Proof Positive. [From Tid-Bits.] Al-I must have been very drunk yesterday

Ed—How so? Al—Look at this bill from my tailor, receipted! Paradoxical. [From Judge.] Some men are foolish, and the tears
Their foolish boastings throttle; And so, though older grown in years,



what do you son when he grows up, Mr. Keague-Mr. Amos Keague-Well, if he dossa't develop more robusiness than his present appearance indicates I'm afrad I shall have to make a minister of him. Girls and Marriage. om the Buffulo Express. "No girl under twenty," says a wise woman, "has any business to think of marriage." Bless you, no. We know that. At that age no girl thinks of marriage as a "business." She just tumbles head over heeis in love and marries the dear fellow just because she would cry her eyes out without him. It is when she is no longer what you would just exactly call a "girl," when she is rising thirty-eight and has cut her last new testa, full set, that she begins to make a "business" of it.

April. [From the Boston Courier.]
Lo! just as Lent is gone,
April is here,
April of ficke one,
Gentle, austere. One day all smiles is she, Next tearful eyed; Thus in her moods we see Life typified.

Man has his ups and downs, Quiet and strife; Fate on him smiles and frowns All through his life. Thus are the grave and gay Equally blent; Nature is built that way— Let's be content.